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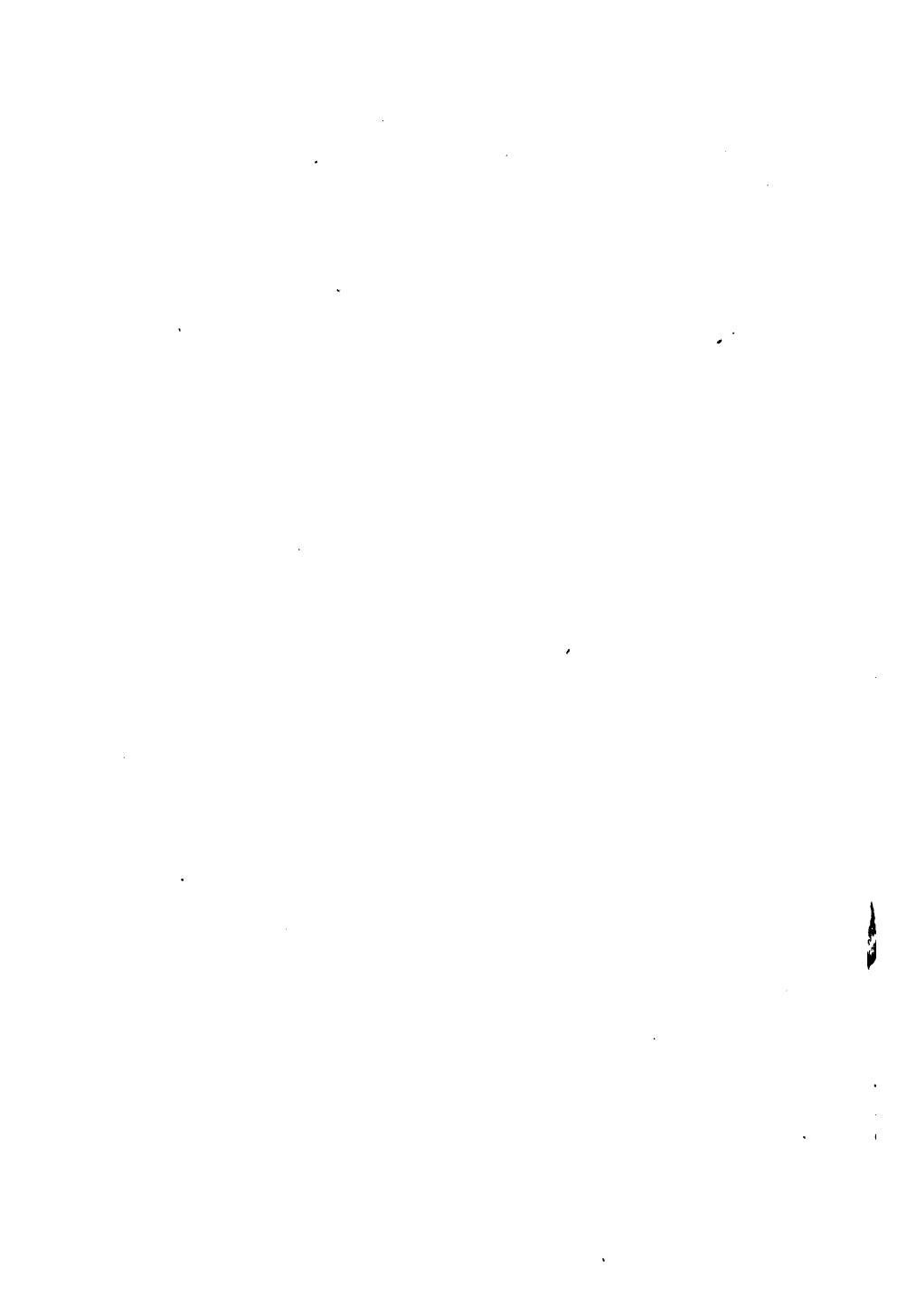
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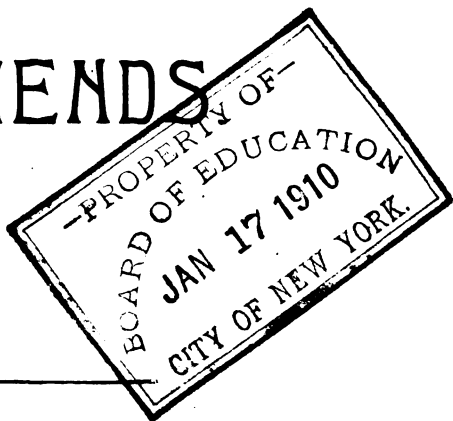
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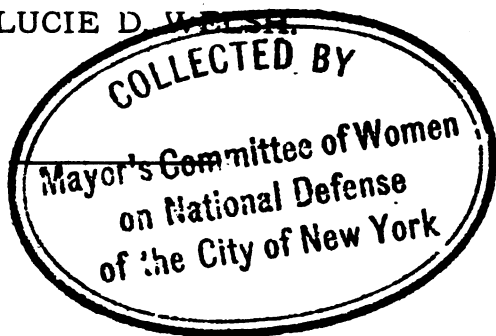
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SOME OF OUR FRIENDS



BY LUCIE D. WELSH



EDUCATIONAL PUBLISHING COMPANY

BOSTON

NEW YORK

CHICAGO

SAN FRANCISCO

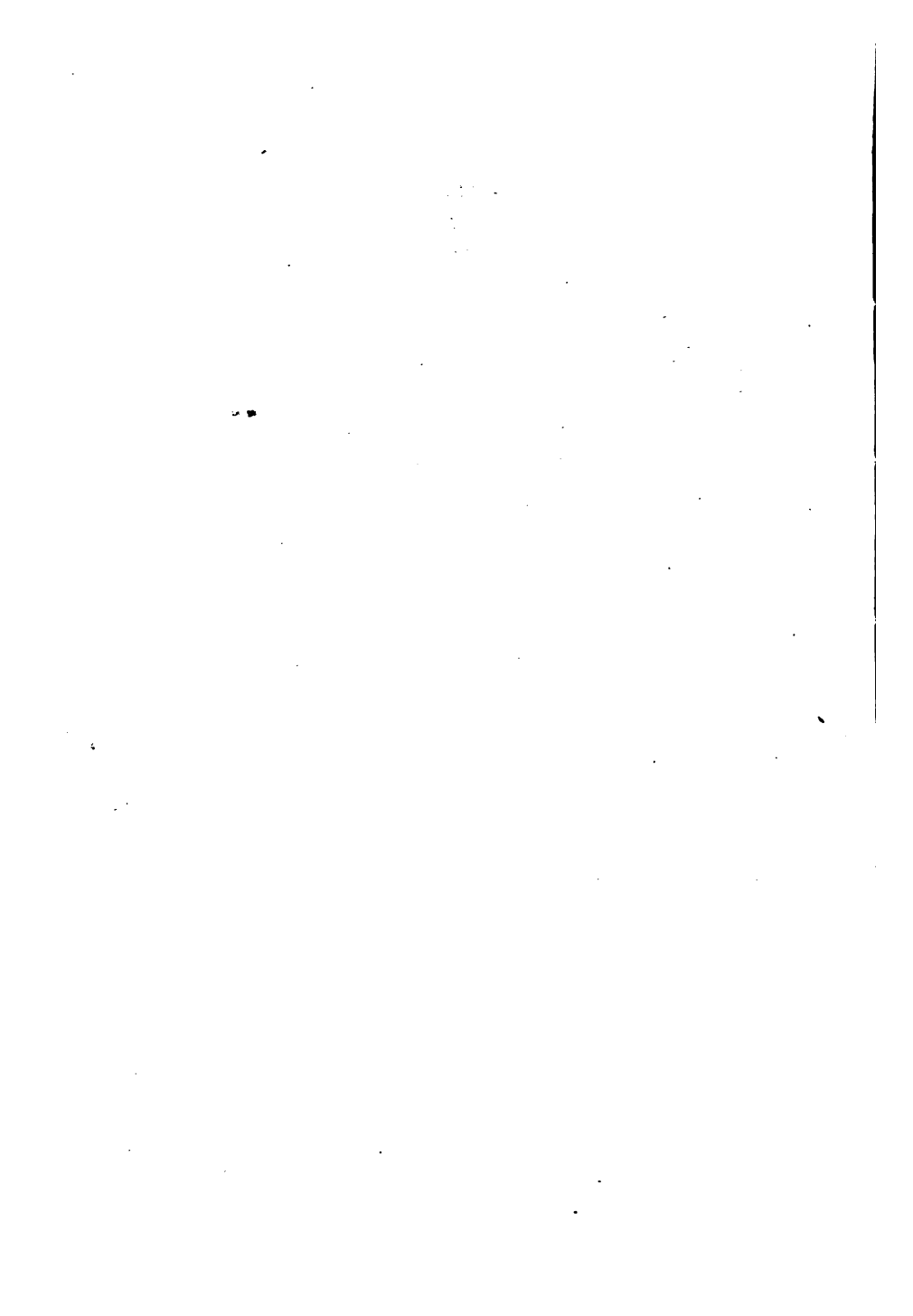
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rough	poison	queer
warts	tongue	bright
hind	honey	rims
fore	insects	gold

HOPPY.

I have a queer pet.
He lives in my garden.
He has bright eyes.
There are gold rims
around them.

His coat is rough.

Can you guess what my
pet is?

He is a toad.

I call him Hoppy.

Hoppy has four little feet.

On his fore feet, he has
four toes.

There are five toes on his
hind feet.

His hind legs are long
and strong.

Hoppy cannot walk as
cats do.

He can only hop.

I like to sit near Hoppy
and watch him.

His back is very rough.

The spots on it are called
warts.

Dogs and cats never eat
toads.

Something comes out of
these warts, which is poison
to them.

Snakes do not mind it.

They will eat toads.

I hope no snake will ever
see Hoppy.

Hoppy has a wide mouth.

His tongue is long and slender.

My tongue grows to the back of my mouth.



Hoppy's grows to the front of his.

He can put it out a long way.

I have seen him catch flies with it.

He likes honey bees, too.

Toads will eat all kinds of insects.

That is why they often live in gardens.

We should never harm toads. They are very useful.





winter

spring

tame

happened

ground

pulled

cozy

rolled

HOPPY.

PART II.

Hoppy is very tame.

He lets me take him in
my hand.

He always feels cold.

When the day has been
warm, Hoppy likes to have
the rain fall.

He will come out and sit in the rain.

When it grew cold last winter, I could not find Hoppy.

Mamma told me where he was.

She said he had gone into the ground.

He would stay there all winter.

He would be cozy and warm.

He would sleep all the time.

When spring came I saw him again.

I was glad to see him.

He was glad to see me, too.

He looked large and fat.

While I was looking at him, something very strange happened.

His coat split right down the back.

He pulled at it with his fore feet.

At last it came off.

What do you think he did then?

He rolled his old coat up
in a ball.

Then he ate it.



He had on a nice clean
coat.

I ran to tell mamma
about it.

She said that toads always
did that in the Spring.

That is the way they get
a new coat

Is it not strange?



swimming
tadpoles

others
fins

HOPPY.

PART III.

Mamma took me for a
walk with her.

We went to a little pond.

The water stood still all
the time.

Mamma told me to look
into it.

I saw some little black
things.

They were swimming about in the water.

Mamma said they were tadpoles.

They had fins but no legs.

They were swimming very fast.

Some of them were darker than others.

Mamma said they came from tiny eggs.

They would grow to be quite large.

But then they would have no fins.

Four legs would grow.

They would not be tadpoles then.

Some of them would be toads.

They would live on the land.

The others would be frogs.

They would live in the water.

Hoppy lives in our garden yet.





pleasant

jacket

squirrel

pocket

MAY'S SQUIRREL.

PART I.

I have been to see May.

I had a very pleasant
time.

May has many pets.

She has a dog and a kitty.

Her dog is black and white, and her kitty is gray.

She has a dear little squirrel, too.

She calls him Frisk.



Frisk wears a warm gray jacket, made of fur.

He wears a white blouse.

Frisk lives in a cage.

May had him when he was very young.

He could not eat at all.

May fed him with milk from a spoon.

Now he can eat nuts, and many other things.

Frisk has long sharp teeth.

He needs these to crack nuts, for nuts have thick shells.

Frisk is very tame, and lets May hold him in her hand.

He has bright eyes.

They stand out from his head.

It is hard to get near a squirrel.

He will see you when
you are a long way off.

He will run away from
you.

Frisk likes to have May
let him out of his cage.

He runs into her pocket
and looks for nuts.

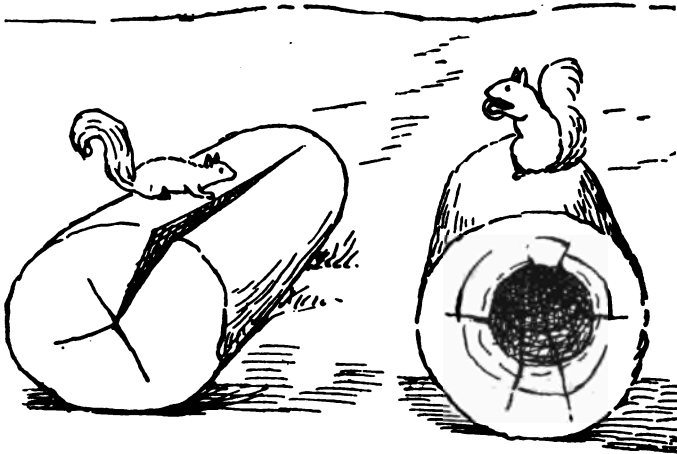
Sometimes he finds one.

He sits on her shoulder,
and eats it.

Did you ever see a squir-
rel eat?

He holds the nut with his
fore paws.

He makes a hole in it,
with his strong teeth.
Then he eats it.





pointed	strange
summer	striped
something	hungry
whiskers	bushy

MAY'S SQUIRREL.

PART II.

Frisk has a little pointed face.

His ears stand up like those of a cat.

He has whiskers, too.

They are not as long as kitty's.

He has a very bushy tail.

It is nearly as long as his body.

Squirrels live in trees in the woods.

They often jump from one tree to another.

Their bushy tails help them to do this.

Frisk has five slim toes on each foot.

On each toe there is a sharp long claw.

His claws are strong, too.

They help him to climb trees.

I think Frisk is very pretty.

I have seen red squirrels.

May says she has seen a striped one.

May's mamma has told us something strange.

She says that some squirrels can fly.

Did you ever see one?

In summer squirrels run about the woods.

They talk to each other.

They seem to be very happy.

In the fall they pick up nuts.

They carry them to their nests.

The nests are in hollow trees.

Did you ever see a squirrel carry nuts?

He carries them in his mouth.

At last winter comes.

The squirrel curls up in his nest.

He is very warm.

When he is hungry, he eats a nut.

If the day is warm, he runs about in the snow.

I have seen his funny little tracks.

When it is cold he runs back to his nest.

Then he goes to sleep again.



minute

tortoise

water

gently

THE TORTOISE.

PART I.

Oh, Ned, do come here.

See what I have found.

What do you think it is?

I know what it is, May.

It is a little tortoise.

Let us take it home to mamma.

I will carry it very gently.

What has he done with his legs, Ned?

Oh, I see. He has shut them into his shell.

Put him down a minute and let us see what he will do.

O see his queer little head.

See his little pointed tail.

Well, pick him up, Ned, and we will go along.

Oh, mamma, see what we have.

Ned says it is a tortoise.

Yes it is. Where did you get him?

I found him down by the pond.

May I keep him mamma?

You may keep him a little while, but you must take him back soon.

He will not be happy here.

Please get me a jar of water.

Does he like water,
mamma?

Yes, dear. He likes to
swim in it.

Now, Ned, put some
stones in the jar.

We will have one stone
come up above the water.

Now, I will put him in.





berries
finger

breathe
climbed

THE TORTOISE.

PART II.

Oh, mamma, he has put
out his legs again.

And see his little head.

Now he has gone to the
bottom of the jar.

What does a tortoise eat,
mamma?

He eats small fish, frogs,
and such things.

Sometimes he finds a dead squirrel.

He will eat that, too.

Some tortoises, like to eat berries.

See, he has climbed to the top of the stones.

Yes, he must come up sometimes to breathe.

He cannot stay too long under water.

Bring me a bit of grass, Ned.

Will he eat grass, mamma?

See what he will do, if I
touch him with it.

Why, how cross he is.

See him bite the grass.

Yes, he would like to bite
my finger.

Now, children, let us look
at his shell.

Then you must put him
back.

The upper shell is quite
dark.

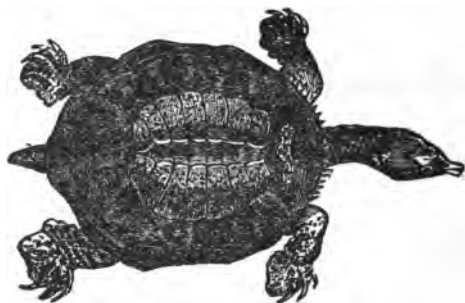
It is thick and strong.

The shell of some tortoises
is worth much money.

It is made into pins and buttons.

Some tortoises are good to eat.

Where do tortoises stay in winter?



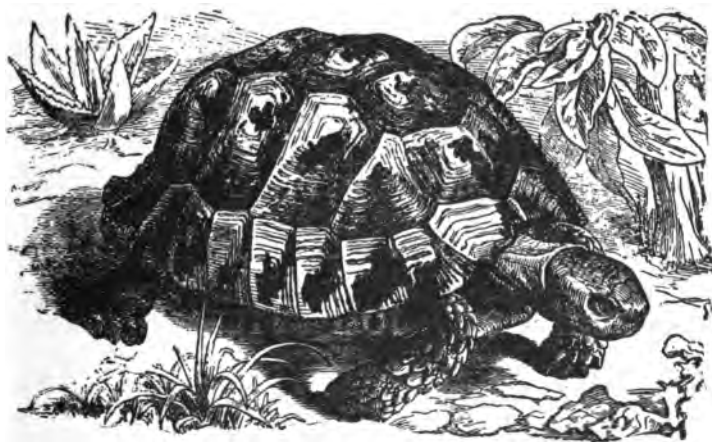
They go into the mud near a spring.

When winter is gone they come out.

Tortoises live to be very old.

Well, good bye, Mr. Tortoise.

Come to see us again, won't you?



▲ BIG RELATION.



garden	leaves
caterpillar	tight
liked	faster

THE STORY OF A BUTTERFLY.

PART I.

One day, I went into the garden.

I picked some pretty leaves.

On the under side were little white balls.

I took the leaves into the house.

I put them into a vase of water.

Some little caterpillars came out of the eggs.

I put them in a box.

I gave them leaves every day.

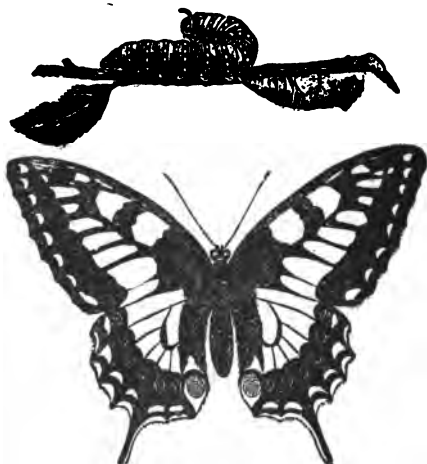
They grew very fast.

Their fur coats began to be too tight for them.

You can take off your coat.

The little caterpillars
could not do that.

Their coats grew so tight
that they burst.



SWALLOW TAIL BUTTERFLY.

They burst right down
the back.

Under the old coats were
nice new ones.

They took off their old ones.

I think they liked their new coats.

Now they ate more than ever.

One little caterpillar grew faster than the rest.

Her coat came off many times.





tired	cradle
sewed	covered
beautiful	sweetly

THE STORY OF A BUTTERFLY.

PART II.

My little caterpillar felt
very tired.

She wanted to go to sleep.
She had no little bed.

Do you know what she did?



She made a little cradle for herself.

She made it from a leaf.

It was sewed up with a little thread.

She made the thread herself, too.

The cradle hung from the top of the box.

It was a warm little cradle.

Her coat came off once more.

The new coat did not look like the old one.

I put the box in a cool place.

Winter came and the birds were all gone.

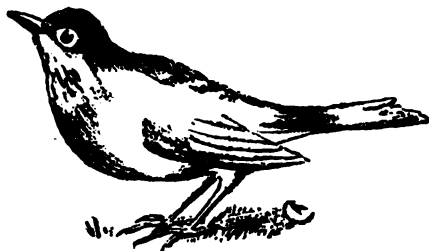
The snow covered the ground.

Little Caterpillar did not know it.

Her cradle was very warm.

She was sound asleep.

At last Spring came.
The sun was warm.
The birds came back,
They sang very sweetly.



ROBIN.

Little Caterpillar heard
them.

She said, "I will get up."

She made a little hole in
her cradle.

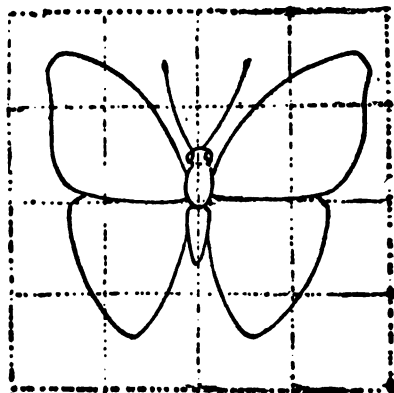
Her coat came off once
more.

She came out of her
cradle.

She was not a caterpillar
now.

What was she?

She was a beautiful
butterfly.





PEACOCK BUTTERFLY. — MEADOW-BROWN BUTTERFLY.

feathers
flowers

larger
tiny.

THE STORY OF A BUTTERFLY.

PART III.

When Miss Butterfly
came out of her cradle she

was very wet. She is dry now.

I have let her out of the box.

She has four beautiful wings.

She can fly a long way.

Her wings are covered with tiny feathers.

You cannot see the feathers.

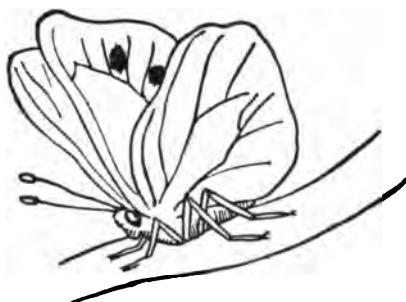
They look like dust.

Little Caterpillar has many legs.

Miss Butterfly has only six.

Two of her legs are very small.

She does not use them at all.



She folds them on her breast.

She has four larger legs.

She can walk with these.

On the end of each leg are tiny hooks or claws.

Miss Butterfly likes to walk on stems of flowers.

Her claws help her to do this.

She has many small eyes.

They look like two large eyes.

You cannot see the little ones.



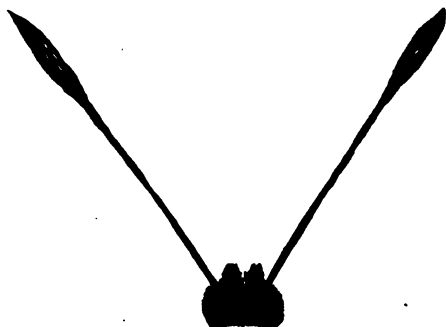
EYE.

Miss Butterfly can see all around her.

Over her eyes are two feelers.

She can move these in all ways.

On the end of each feeler.
is a knob.



HEAD OF BUTTERFLY.

She has an odd little
mouth.

In her mouth is
a long tube.

Sometimes this
is rolled up.



A butterfly likes to eat
honey.

She finds it in the
flowers.

She sucks it through her
tube.

Miss Butterfly likes to fly
in the sun.

If it rains, she stays in a
tree.

She hides under the
leaves.

At night she sleeps there.

Sometime she will lay
some eggs.



cousin

course

wagon

harness

THE GOAT.

PART I.

Come home with me,
Frank.

I want to show you some-
thing.

What is it, Fred, a new
dog?

No, better than that.

Come into the barn.

Oh, Fred, what a pretty goat.

Where did you get it?

Papa gave it to me.

What are you going to name your goat?

I think I shall name him Tommy.

That will be a good name.

He has horns, like a cow, hasn't he?

Yes, hold up your foot, Tommy.

Why he has feet like a cow, too.

His hair is longer than the hair of a cow.

Yes, and see the hair on his chin.

How long it is.

It looks like a beard.

What a little tail he has.

Cousin Jamie had a brown goat.

I think I like a black and white one better.

I am glad Tommy is black and white.

See how his ears stand up.
They look like a cow's
ears.

Of course they are much
smaller.



I am going to be very
kind to Tommy.

Cousin Jamie used to
tease his goat.

It got very cross.

It would push Jamie
down.

I do not want Tommy to
be cross.





THE GOAT.

PART II.

This is my little wagon.

Let us harness Tommy
and take a ride.

Well, we will, I know
how to harness him.

I think I can drive him.

There get in.

Is not this nice?

I wonder if he can go
faster.

Go, on, Tommy, go faster.

Oh, dear, I wish he would
not go quite so fast.

I think he is running
away.

Hold on tight, Frank.



Here we go into the mud.

See how fast Tommy runs.

I am afraid he will break
the wagon.

There is papa.

Oh, papa to see Tommy.

He ran away with us.

I can catch him boys.

The wagon is not broken.

I think you did not know
just how to drive him.

I will show you about it,
next time.

I am glad you are not
hurt.

Come into the barn with
me, and I will tell you
about goats.

In some countries there

are many rocks and high hills.

The people in these countries like to keep goats.



They do not need as much food as cows do.

Very little grass grows on these hills.

But the goats have all they want to eat.

You know that goats give milk.

Her body is in two parts.

On the front part, she has
some eyes.

One day we counted
them.

There were six of them.

Four were small and two
were large.

She can see well with so
many eyes.

She has eight little legs.

They are on the front part
of her body.

I think I could run fast if
I had eight legs.

She has no feelers, as the butterfly has.

She uses her front feet, instead.

Near her mouth are some strong pincers.

Our teacher told us about them.

There are bags of poison at the end of each one.

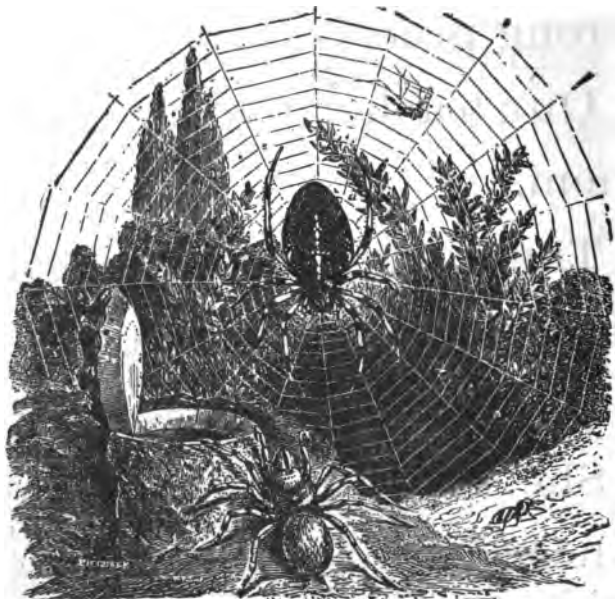
Mrs. Spider catches a fly.

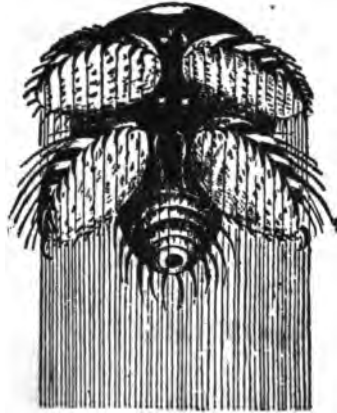
She stabs him with her pincers.

The pincers are very sharp.

The poison goes through
them into the fly.

Then he cannot move.





SPINNING APPARATUS OF THE
SPIDER (*greatly magnified*).

MRS. SPIDER.

PART II.

Do you know where Mrs.
Spider gets her thread?

At the end of her body
are some little bags.

They are very small.

The thread comes from
these.

There are several of these bags.

She does many things with her thread.

She comes down from the top of the room with it.



She makes bridges of it.

Her nest is made of it.

It is in a corner.

We do not trouble her.

She likes to live there.

Sometimes she spins a web on the window.

She wants to catch a fly
in it.

When the web is made,
she goes away.

Mr. Fly comes buzzing
along.

He gets caught in the web.

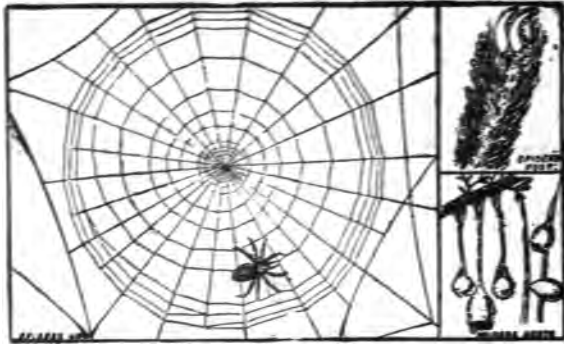
Then Mrs. Spider comes
back.

She takes Mr. Fly and
poisons him.

She ties him up.

Then she carries him to
her nest.

That is the last of Mr.
Fly.



MRS. SPIDER.

PART III.

One day we looked in
Mrs. Spider's house.

There were some little
bags in it.

Our teacher said they
were bags of eggs.

We looked at them every
day.

At last some tiny spiders came out.

They grew to be large spiders.



Then they made nests for themselves.

Some spiders live out of doors.

I saw a yellow and black one in the garden.

It was very pretty.

Our teacher showed us a spider's nest.

It came from a long way off.



NEST OF TRAP-DOOR SPIDER.

It had a little door which the spider could shut.

When he is at home, he will not let you open the door.

These nests are made in the ground.

In some places spiders grow to be very large.

They will bite people and poison them.



TRAP-DOOR SPIDER.



DICK.

straight loudly blacksmith

THE DONKEY.

PART I.

Papa gave me a present.
What do you think it
was?

It was a dear little donkey.

Come out to the barn with me.

I will show him to you.

His name is Dick.

Dick is covered with rough, black hair.

He has a white nose, and a little straight tail.

His tail looks like a cow's tail.

He uses it to brush away the flies.

He has four little feet.

We call them hoofs.

They are like the hoofs of a horse.

A donkey does not wear shoes.

Sometimes the hard part of his foot gets long.

Then the blacksmith trims it.

Dick has strong white teeth.

He can eat corn and hay.

He will not bite me, for I am kind to him.

Dick has long ears.

He can move them in all
ways.

You need not speak
loudly to him.

He can hear very well.

He has bright little eyes.

He can see a long way.



CORN.



saddle

rather

faster

narrow

tired

THE DONKEY.

PART II.

Papa gave me a little
cart, too.

I harness Dick to it, and
take a ride.

I can take John and
Willie with me.

I must not take too many.
Dick is not very strong.

I do not want him to be tired.

Dick can trot rather fast.

A horse can trot faster than he can.

He is not so large as a horse.

I have a little saddle.

I can ride on his back.

He likes to roll before I get on.

He will not throw me off.

I can take May with me.

I never strike him and he loves me.

He makes a very strange noise.



Papa says some people use donkeys instead of horses.

These people live a long way from here.

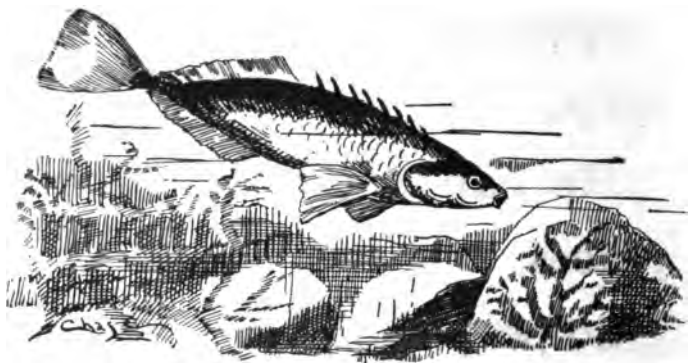
There are many steep and rocky hills where they live.

A donkey can climb steep hills.

He can walk in narrow places.

So people like to use them there.





children	brothers	sisters
breathe	cousins	caught
aches	mirthful	enough
tough	together	

LITTLE FISH.

Good morning, little children.

How do you do?

I have come to see you.

You know who I am, do you not?

I am Little Fish. 

When I am at home, I live in the pond.



I have many brothers and sisters.

We love to play together.

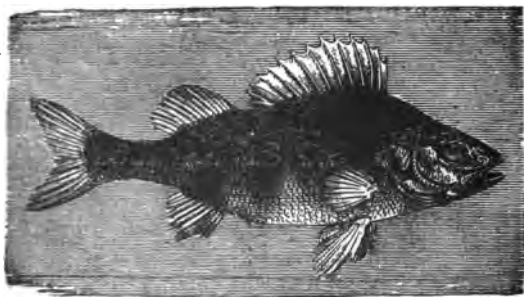
We swim about and have a good time.

Sometimes we swim races.

We can swim very fast.

Can you swim at all?

I do not believe you can
as well as I.



Do you know how I do
it?

I move my tail back and
forth.

That makes me move
through the water.

Do you see those things
on my back and sides?

Those are my fins.

They help me stay up
straight in the water.

Do you see how many
there are?

When you try to swim
you must keep your head
above water.

I do not have to do that.

You can breathe only air.

I can breathe air mixed
with water.

Look at me closely.

Do you see these holes, at
the sides of my head?

Those are my gills.

Water goes in through
my mouth.

It goes out through my
gills.

I never saw children so
near me before.

What queer eyes you
have.

Mine are not like that.

Yours move all about, but
mine do not.

Sometimes I can not see
your eyes at all.

They seem to be shut up.

You can always see mine.

I think that is a much
nicer way.

See what a nice big
mouth I have.

Some of my cousins have
teeth.

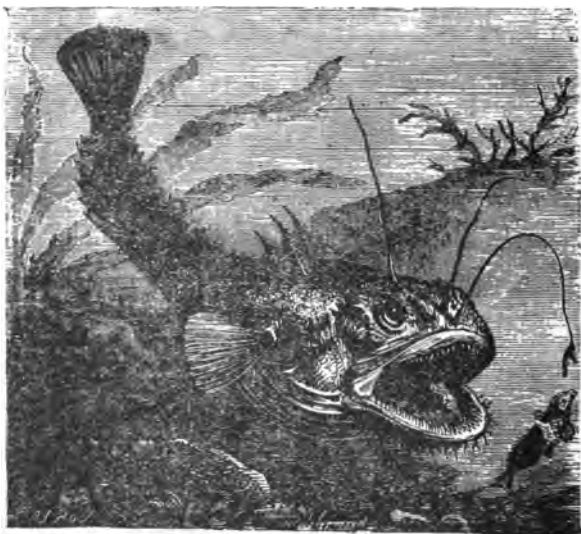
I do not need any.

I like to eat nice fat
worms.

I have some very bad
cousins.

What do you think they do?

They eat poor little fishes.



A BIG COUSIN.

When I see them coming
I hide under a bank.

One time a big fish
caught my brother.

The big fish ate him at one mouthful.

One time my sister and I saw a nice fly.

It was coming right towards us.

We both
s w a m
for it.



My sister got it, and ate it.

Then all at once she was gone.

I never saw her again.

I do not know where she went.

I asked some bigger fishes.

They would not tell me.

What did you say?

Am I not cold in the water?

O no, indeed, I am never cold.

What queer things you have on.

Why don't you wear pretty scales, as I do?

O dear, I do not feel very well.

I think my head aches.

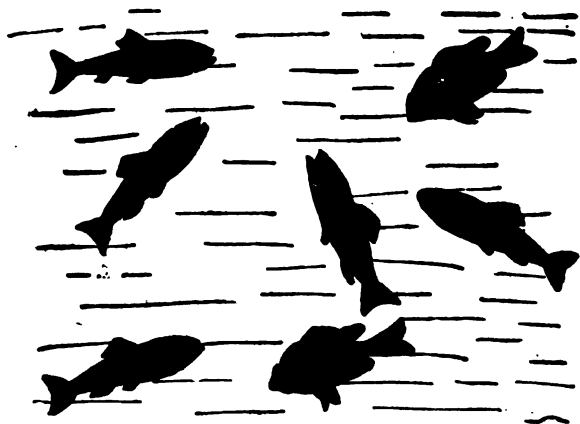
I have stayed here long enough.

Will you please take me back to the pond?

My brothers and sisters want to see me.

Good-by, little children.

Come to the pond and see me sometimes.





covered
cushions

larger
climb

MY LITTLE KITTY.

PART I.

I like my pretty kitty.
She is covered with fur.
How soft and warm it is.
When it is cold, kitty
does not care.
She has four little feet.

We call them paws.

On her front feet, she has
five little toes.

On her hind feet she has
only four.



She has little cushions on
her feet.

These help her to walk
softly.

Mrs. Mouse does not hear
when Miss Pussy is com-
ing.

Do not hurt Kitty for she will scratch you.

She has very sharp claws on her front feet.

She uses them to catch mice.

On her hind feet her claws are larger.

They are not so sharp.

She can dig with these.

Her claws help her to climb trees.

She must keep them very sharp.

Do you know how she does this?



tongue whiskers hungry

MY LITTLE KITTY.

PART II.

Kitty has pretty white teeth.

In front they are very small.

At the sides they are long and sharp.

She can bite hard things with them.

What a pretty pink
tongue she has.

How rough it feels.

I like to see her wash her
face with it.

She laps milk with it, too.

What are kitty's whiskers
good for?

Look at her green eyes.

In the middle of her eye,
is a black spot.

When it is dark, this spot
is large.

She can see well at night.

She likes to hunt for mice
then.

Kitty has pointed ears.
They stand up on her
head.

She can move them.



CAT'S EYE AT NIGHT.



CAT'S EYE IN THE DAY.

She can hear a little noise.
What a long tail she has.
If she feels cross, she wags
it.

When she is happy, she
purrs.

When she is hungry she
mews.

Kitty likes milk to drink.

What does she like to eat?

She likes to sleep in warm
places.

We must be kind to little
kitty.





noise

basket

feathers

branches

catch

strange

THE LITTLE OWLS.

Papa went into the woods.

He heard a noise.

He did not know what it
was.

He looked under a tree.

What do you think he
saw?

He saw four little owls.

They were baby owls.

They were crying.

Mamma Owl had gone away.

Papa put the babies into their nest.

The nest was in a hollow tree.

The next day, papa went back.

The little ones were there.

They were very hungry.

Mamma Owl had not come back.

Papa gave them some food.

He went to see them
again.

Two little owls were gone.

Some one had taken
them.

Papa took the others
home.

He put them in a basket.

We gave them meat to
eat.

They were covered with
soft feathers.

Owls live in the woods.

They need warm coats.

Feathers are very warm.

•

Owls sit on the branches of trees.

We should fall off but they do not.

They have four strong claws.

These help them to hold on to the branch.

These claws are very sharp.

Do you know what owls eat?

They eat rats and mice.

They catch them with their strong claws.

The baby owls have strong bills, too.

They tear the rats in pieces with these.



On their bills are two little holes.

What are these for?

An owl has large round eyes.

He can see at night.

He flies in the night to
catch rats and mice.

In the day time he sleeps
in a tree.

Owls make a strange
noise.

Did you ever hear them?

Our little owls did not
like to live in the house.

They were very sad.

They did not eat much.

At last they died.

We were sorry.

Papa had them stuffed.

They sit on a little
branch.

I like to look at them.





fence

queer

crawled

horns

knobs

wonder

WHAT ANNIE SAW.

PART I.

Annie is a little lame girl.

She can not walk at all.

She sits in her chair all
day.

Some days she can go into the yard.

Then she sits under the trees.

She likes to sit there.

She can see the birds and butterflies.

One day some one came to see her.

He came along the fence.

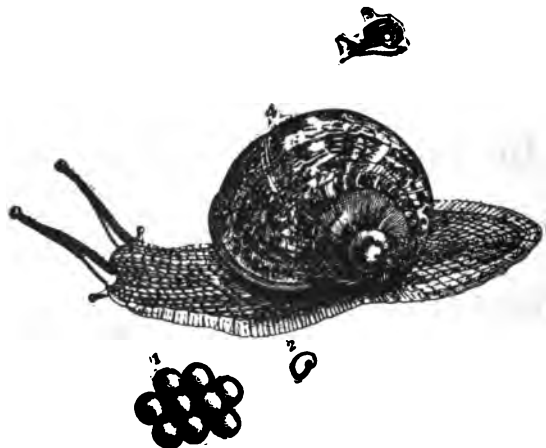
He brought his house on his back.

What do you think he was?

He was a little snail.

Did you ever see one?

“Good morning,” said
Annie.



“I am glad to see you, Mr.
Snail.

How do you do to-day?”

The snail did not say a
word.

“What queer horns you have.

May I look at them?

I will be very gentle.”

I think the snail knew what she said.

He crawled nearer to Annie.

“Oh, you have four horns, haven’t you?

Two are long, and two are short.

What queer looking knobs those are on the long ones.

Why I think these are your eyes.

I wonder if you have a mouth.

Will you let me take you in my hand?"

Annie took the snail very gently in her hand.

I think he was not very kind.

He shut himself up in his house.

"Oh, you don't want me to take you," said Annie.

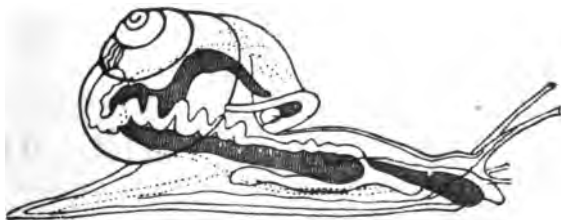
"Well, I will put you down."

So she set him on the fence again.

After a while the snail put out his foot.

He began to crawl off.

He could not go very fast.



OUTLINE OF SNAIL.



tired cracked mouth

WHAT ANNIE SAW.

PART II.

Annie felt tired.

She did not talk any
more.

She saw another visitor,
on a tree.

It was a pretty blackbird.

The blackbird saw the snail.

He flew down and took it in his mouth.

“Oh, dear, dear!” said Annie. “Don’t do that.”

But the blackbird flew away to a stone wall.

He cracked the snail’s shell.

Then he ate the snail.

Annie cried so hard that her mother heard her.

She came out and said,
“What is the matter,
Annie?”

Annie told her all about it.

Her mother said, "Snails do much harm in gardens."

"They eat the young plants.

They do not eat in the daytime.

When it is dark they like to eat.

People who have gardens, do not like snails."

"I liked mine," said Annie.

"I wish he had not gone away so soon.

I wanted to see his mouth."

"He has a very queer mouth," said her mother.

"He has teeth on his tongue."



SNAIL'S TEETH.

"Why, how strange.

I am sorry I did not see it,
Where do snails stay in
winter, mamma?"

"They crawl under some
boards and shut themselves
into their houses.

Then they sleep all winter."

"I am sorry the black-bird got that snail," said Annie.





claws

teeth

lettuce

cabbage

BUNNY.

PART I.

Bunny is a little white rabbit.

She lives in a pen.

Frank made the pen for her.

It is made near a bank.

Bunny made a bedroom
for herself.

She made it right in the
bark.

She has very sharp claws.

These helped her to make
the bedroom.

Frank likes to watch
Bunny.

She is covered with soft,
white fur.

The wild rabbits are her
cousins.

They wear gray coats in
summer.

Their winter coats are white.

Then they are the color of the snow.

So it is hard for dogs to see them.

Frank's rabbit is always white.

Her fore legs are very short.

Her hind ones are long.

So she can only hop.

She sits up on her hind legs.

Frank likes to see her do it.

She has a little bit of a tail.

Her ears are long.

Her eyes are pink.

She has long white teeth
in front.

She never bites Frank.

She eats lettuce and cabbage leaves.

Frank likes to feed her.

He feeds her every day.

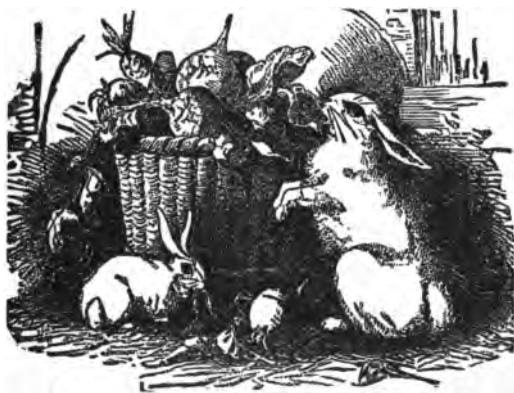
She will eat from his
hand.

One day Frank could not
find Bunny.

He looked every-where for her.

He went into the garden.

The peas and beans had just come up.



Some of them had been eaten off.

Frank knew that Bunny had been there.



BUNNY.

PART II.

At last Frank found
Bunny in the clover.

“Oh, you naughty Bunny.
Did you want some
clover?”

You must stay in your
pen.

I will take the clover to you."

So Frank put her back into her pen.

He found the little hole where she came out.

She had made it with her sharp claws.

He filled the hole up with stones.

Another day Frank could not find her.

She was not in the garden.

Frank got into the pen.

He put his hand into the bedroom.

Bunny was there.

What else do you think was there?

Three tiny little rabbits.

Frank took one out to look at it.

It was not very pretty.

It had no eyes and no fur.

Bunny did not like to have Frank take it.

So he put it back into the nest.

The babies lived in the bedroom for some time.

Then Bunny took them out into the pen.

They were very cunning now.

Their eyes were open, and they had soft fur.

Frank kept them for some time.

His mother thought one rabbit was enough.

So he gave the babies to Nell.

Bunny still lives in the pen.



PART I.

Mamma Parrot waked up
early one morning.

She said, "Come, children;
It is time to get up.

All the other birds are up.

Papa and I are going
away.

We will bring you some
breakfast.

We shall be back soon."

Then she flew away.

The children did not want to get up.

They were very sleepy.

But they knew they must mind mamma.

So they stretched themselves.

Then they smoothed their feathers.

The nest was small.

The birds were large.

They did not have much room.

The Parrot family lived in the woods.

The woods were in a hot country.



Sometimes it did not rain for months.

Then everything got dry.

When it began to rain, it rained and rained.

This country is far away
from here.

It is across the ocean.

It takes many days to get
there.

The trees were full of
birds.

They were all very beau-
tiful.

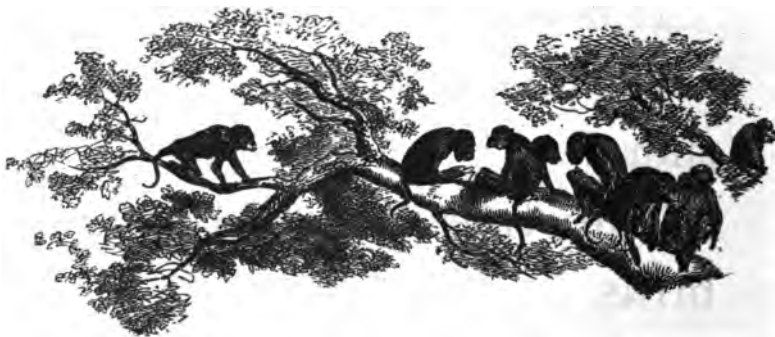
They had bright feathers.

Some of them could sing
sweetly.

The trees in the woods
were large.

They were covered with
vines.

The ground was covered with beautiful flowers.



The Parrot children often saw monkeys.

There were many of them in the woods.

They made a great deal of noise.

Sometimes a large snake would come near them.

Then the monkeys would be very still.

They were afraid of the snake.

The snake would eat them if it could.

Sometimes lions and tigers would go by.

The Parrot children were afraid of these.



DONNY BIRD.

PART II.

Papa and Mamma Parrot
came back.

They brought some bits of
a banana.

The children liked their
breakfast.

After they had eaten it,
Mamma Parrot said,

“Now all stand up on the
edge of the nest.

I want you to try to fly.”

“Oh! we can’t, we can’t,”
said the children.

“You must try,” said Papa
Parrot.

“You are too large to stay
in the nest, now.

You must learn to take
care of yourselves.”

So the children did as
they were told.

They were pretty little birds.

They had soft gray feathers.

Their eyes were bright.

Their wings were short.

Their little tails were broad.

They had little hooked bills.

They had very thick tongues.

Their feet had four toes on them.

Their claws were strong and sharp.

They used their feet as you use your hands.

They held their food in them.

They climbed with them.

Their bills helped them to climb, too.

“Now,” said Papa Parrot, “see me fly.”

So he flapped his wings and flew a little way.

Then he came back and said,

“I am sure you can do it.”

All the children flapped their wings.

One of them could fly.

The rest fell to the ground.

“Just look at me,” said
the one who could fly.

“I think you are very
silly.

It is easy to do.”

So he flew to another tree.

He climbed around in that
for a while.

Then he flew again.

At last he got to the edge
of the woods.

He was a long way from
home.

He was very tired and hungry.

He wished he could see his papa.





DONNY BIRD.

PART III.

Just then he saw a strange looking thing.

It came right towards him.

He was afraid but too tired to fly.

The strange thing was a man.

Little Parrot had never seen one before.

Before he knew it the man had caught him.

He was put into a bag and taken off.

The next he knew, he was in a ship.

The ship sailed for a long time.

At first he felt sick and sad.

He was in a cage and could not fly.

But at last he felt happier.
There were many men on
the ship.



They were all kind to
him.

They did not talk as par-
rots do.

He tried to talk like them.

At last he could.

One day the ship stopped
sailing.

They had reached land.

The parrot was very glad to leave the ship.

He was taken to a bird store.

There were many other birds there.

They made a great deal of noise.

One day a lady came in and bought him.

She carried him to her home.

She gave him a fine large cage.

She said, "Your name is Donny Bird."

He learned to speak his name.

He learned to say many other things.

He can whistle and sing.

Sometimes he talks parrot talk.

The lady does not like to hear him.

She puts a cloth over his cage when he does that.

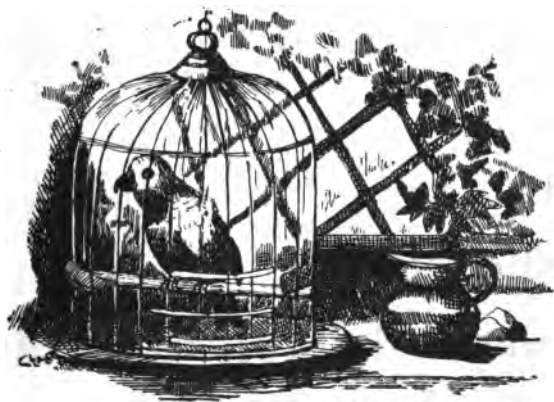
He eats peanuts, bread, fruit and crackers.

He likes to drink tea and coffee.

He likes to bathe every day.

He has forgotten his papa and mamma now.

He is very happy in his cage.





MAMMA SPECKLE AND HER FAMILY.

PART I.

Mamma Speckle sat on
her nest.

It was in the hay.

She had sat there a long
time.

The barn was hot.

She felt tired.

She said, "I think I must
get up.

These eggs will never hatch.

I will go for a walk."

Just then she heard a soft, little peep.

"Oh," she said, "they are hatching at last."

The next morning the chickens were all out.

"What a fine family I have," said Mamma Speckle.

"All my eggs have hatched."

John came into the barn.

He heard Mamma Speckle talking.

“Oh, those chickens must be out,” he said.

“I will get them something to eat.”

He came back with some meal and water.

Mamma Speckle let the chickens eat some.

As they were eating, she looked at them.

“How pretty they are,” she said.

“Nice straight legs, and little, sharp bills.

What pretty heads they have, too!”

Then she gave a sharp cry.

“O dear! what ails that one?”

It did not look like the rest.

Its bill was flat and broad.

Three of its toes were joined together.

“Oh dear! oh dear! what shall I do?

Come here, my dear.”

But the queer chicken would not go.

It was eating fast.

It did not wish to stop.

When all the food was gone it came back.

Mamma Speckle looked at it closely.

She poked it with her bill.

"The other chickens must have hurt it," she said

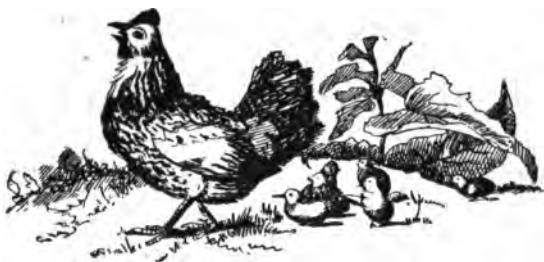
"Do your feet ache, my dear?"

The queer chicken would not speak.

"I will take good care of it," said Mamma Speckle.

"It may grow to be like the rest."

But it never did.



MAMMA SPECKLE AND HER FAMILY.

PART II.

Mamma Speckle took her family out for a walk.

The other hens said,
“What beautiful chickens.

But what ails that one?

How it toes in.

What a queer bill.

Did it ever get hurt?”

Mamma Speckle felt
ashamed.

"I do not know why it looks so.

It always has."

It was not a very good child, either.

When Mamma Speckle found a bug, this one would always snatch it.

It seemed to be always hungry.

It would hop into the dish when they were fed.

It would eat as fast as it could.

The other chickens did not get much to eat.

It did not talk like the others.

They said, "Peep, peep, peep."

This one said, "Quack, quack, quack."

It was much larger than the others,

One day Mamma Speckle said,

"Children, listen to me.

I am going to take you to the pond.

We shall find many fat bugs there.

But you must be sure to stay near me.

If you fall into the water, you will be drowned.

Fishes can swim, but chickens can not."

The chickens said they would be careful.

So they went to the pond.

What do you think the queer chicken did?

It jumped right into the water.

"Oh, you'll be drowned," said the others.

Mrs. Speckle ran to the bank.

She clucked loudly.

“Come here, come here,” said she.



“Oh no, let me stay. See I can swim.”

Just then Sport the dog, came by.

“See my child,” said Mamma Speckle.

“It will be drowned.”

“O no, it will not,” said Sport. “Don’t you know that isn’t a chicken at all?”

It is a duck. Ducks can swim.”

“Well, well,” said Mamma Speckle.

“Isn’t that strange.

Thank you for telling me, Sport.

Come back to the barn, children.

I am glad you are chickens.

I don’t think it is nice to swim.”



SOMETHING MORE THAT ANNIE SAW.

It was a warm, bright day.

Annie said, "Mamma, may I go out of doors?"

Her mamma said, "Yes, dear, it will do you good."

So her mamma took her out into the yard.

The birds were singing sweetly.

Annie could see many pretty flowers.

She felt very happy.

Soon she saw a pretty, little thing.

It was creeping towards her.

It was not a snail this time.

It was a beetle.

It looked like gold.

“O let me take you, you pretty beetle,” said Annie.

“You are much prettier than my snail.

How many legs have you?

Let me count them.

Oh, you have six, haven't you?

A butterfly has six legs, too.

What sharp, little claws you have.

There are two on each leg.

I suppose they are good to climb with.

I wonder if you are hungry.

Would you like to eat a leaf?"

So Annie picked a leaf
from a vine near her.

“Here, Mr. Beetle, let me
see you eat.

Oh, you do like it.

Why, your mouth does not
open as mine does.

It opens sideways. How
funny!

How bright your eyes are.

I suppose you can see
every thing.

And you have two feelers.

They are funny little
things.

Can you fly, I wonder?
Your wings are too thick,
I think."

